

# Nationals Get Batting Practice--Slump in Hitting Desperate--Baker May Return

## GRIFFITH PUTS TEAM THROUGH HARD WORK AT WHITE SOX PARK

### Day Off Gives No Rest for Players As They Get Long Practice At Batting—Boehling Slated to Pitch Tomorrow Against Chicago

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

CHICAGO, May 10.—The Griffins discovered on their arrival here today that a severe course of sprouts was awaiting them. As soon as they had digested their breakfast the whole outfit was taken to the White Sox park and put through a two-hour batting drill.

Hopper, Engel, Harper, Bentley, and Ayers were used on the rubber, and each was ordered to use all he had in the way of pitching puzzles. Manager Griffith was in active charge of the practice, and did not spare the feeling of any of his players.

"We've got to get started right here in Chicago," he exclaimed, "or we'll go home on a shutter, I'm sick and tired of wasting the best pitchers in the league."

The Griffins returned to their hotel for lunch a tired lot. The afternoon was spent loading around on the beach by most of them, though a few went downtown to the movies. Jim Scott is scheduled to oppose Boehling tomorrow in the first game of the series.

Unless the Griffins begin to hit more like a major league team, they are doomed to certain defeat here in the West, and are practically certain to return to a most lowly position.

If they do go back to Washington, buried in the second team, all interest will fade from the Club's doings and a bad financial season is sure to follow. No far left game have been played since the team left home and one lone victory has resulted.

Five games have been lost. Four of these defeats can be charged directly to the lack of hitting on the part of the Griffins. The final game in Philadelphia went the way because of a sudden weakness in the field behind a pitcher who was apparently firing. The team games remain to be played here in the West, and the outlook is far from cheerful.

Manager Griff does not know which way to turn now. He has repeatedly shaken up his batting line, but has not met with any success. He has pulled Rouds out of the garden and sent Hank Shanks back to his old berth. No chance for the better has followed, and it begins to look as if the present line-up is a rank failure. The Old Fox, a fighter to the bitter end, hates to admit this to be a fact, but the time is coming soon when he will have to do so, and make radical shifts in his line-up.

Walter Johnson dropped that lone battle to the Tigers in Detroit, 1 to 0. It was partly his fault and partly the fault of his weak-hitting team mates. Jean Dubs, who has been the credit due him. He pitched fine ball, using excellent head work and a change of pace that had the Griffins powerless to make any headway against him. The official paid attendance was 13,067, so the club made some money out of its trip from Philadelphia. But from an artistic standpoint the contest was wretched.

Johnson looked to be in perfect condition, and the drizzle that fell at intervals did not effect him in the least. His control was not the best, though, as he passed the ball to the right and left only rarely seen during the afternoon. In that inning the Tigers managed to start right, and then bunch their outs to the best advantage.

Baker, the big catcher, came up first and took four balls. Jean Dubs, who had one down over first base, chick Gandil hardly getting the tips of his fingers on it. Baker streaked it forth, arriving at the plate before the ball had reached the pitcher. Baker could not prevent Oscar Vitt from pulling a long sacrifice fly to Shanks. That let Baker score, and the victory vanished.

Walter Johnson made a wonderful attempt to tie up the inning by himself in the eighth inning, but failed because Ty Cobb is a marvelous player. With two pinch hitters down and out, Johnson caught out to his liking and sent it high in the air toward the fence in center field. Few imagined Cobb could ever reach it, but he did. The Georgian was out like a deer, and caught the ball almost with his back against the fence. Had he missed, Johnson would easily have reached third base, and the result of the engagement might have been different.

Only three Griffins reached first base and one of these got there on an error by Jacobson, the mountainous first sacker of the Tigers. Milan walked to start the second inning and managed to work his way around to third, but he was stranded there. In the fourth inning singled to right, only to be forced for the third out by Gandil. McBride got a life when Jacobson dropped Bush a low peg. The Griffins merely went through the motions.

Sam Crawford pounded out three hits during the battle and was loudly cheered by the big crowd for his good work with the first. He had a better best had no terror for the veteran slugger.

Bush came close to scoring in the first inning on a double steal. He might have succeeded but for the speedy return of Al Smith to Johnson. The big pitcher ran down the sliding Tiger, and a run was checked off.

In the fourth with one down Crawford singled and then stole. Veach followed with a free ticket, and Kavanaugh scratched a hit past McBride. Johnson was in trouble then, but Morgan pulled him out by throwing out Jacobson.

Crawford, in the sixth and Cobb in the eighth led off with hard binges only to be left by the inability of those following to solve Johnson's delivery.

Tommy Connolly, Georgetown's star hitter, is expected to report here today and the chances are that he will be

## SOMETHING ON HARPER



By "BUGS" BAER.

When Paul Swan claimed to be the most beautiful man in the world, there was no one to dispute him, as Rollie Zeider had jumped to the Feds, bunions and all, and Ping Bodie had flowed uphill over the Rockies into the Pacific League. It looked as if Paul was going to get away with his rough stuff until we happened to catch Harry Harper in a particularly cherubic mood.

If Harry were as steady as he is beautiful, he would top the American League standings this season, and for many seasons to come. However, what Harry lacks in control, he makes up in personal pulchritude. If he could only locate the plate with those beautiful lamps of his, all would be as merry as a morn in June.

## HERZ AND LANGFORD COMMITTEE SLICES BATTLE AT ARDMORE QUALIFYING ROUND

### Intercity Affair on at Maryland Club Next Monday With Three Bouts.

The boxing show which will be held at the Maryland Athletic and Social Club on next Monday night will be an intercity affair. Karl Herz in the main bout, which will be the first twenty-round affair ever held in this vicinity, cannot take on the fast local welterweight, and Young Sam Langford, who has been going at top rate of speed lately, will be substituted.

The second bout of the all-star card has not definitely been closed. Silent Howard, the local middleweight, stands ready to battle any one in this class that the club officials will produce. An effort to have the local heavyweight, Herman Miller, of Baltimore, with Howard, but should this bout fail to materialize, Charlie Egan will be booked to go the fifteen-round route with the speedy lightweight, Terry McGraw, of Baltimore.

The opening bout, which will be for a ten-round duration, has been booked and will have Dick Greck, the District featherweight champion, meeting Jack Kelly, of Baltimore. This all-star card is the biggest entertainment yet attempted by the local promoters, and should prove attractive to the local followers of the game.

### Golfers With Handicap of Fourteen or Less Eligible for District Tournament.

There will be no qualifying round for the second annual District championship golf tournament to be held at the Chevy Chase Golf Club June 2, 3, and 4, according to a committee in charge of the affair. Players with a handicap of 14 or less are eligible to compete, and must have their entries in with Alpheus Winter, care Chevy Chase Club, before May 31.

Members of the clubs constituting the District of Columbia Golf Association, residing in or within thirty miles of the District of Columbia for a period of at least three months in every year, with club handicaps of 14 or less, are the only players eligible to compete for the championship.

The tournament will be at match play, as follows: Wednesday afternoon, June 2—Preliminary rounds or bye matches, provided there are more than thirty-two entries. Thursday morning, June 3—First round. Thursday afternoon, June 3—Second round. Friday morning, June 4—Third round. Friday afternoon, June 4—Semifinal round. Saturday afternoon, June 5—Final round, 36 holes.

## White Sox Win.

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—The White Sox drove Loudermilk from the mound yesterday, and three other hurlers failed to stop them. The score:

Chicago..... 000 000 123-6 8 1  
St. Louis..... 000 001 000-1 5 3

Batteries—Russell and Schalk and Daly; Loudermilk, James, Baumgardner, Hoch and Azew.

## Wood-Polisher Marsans Draws \$42.20 Each Day

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—If your daily allowance was \$42.20, and your office hours from 10 to 11 a. m., no boss and nothing to do but bat a ball around the diamond, would you be a perturbed soul? Would you lie awake at night and stare into the inky blackness trying to see what the future held for you? Think it over again, boys! Office hours from 10 to 11 a. m.; no boss; daily allowance \$42.20, no sleep!

Think of the number of hods one could carry to the third floor between 5 a. m. and 1 p. m. on a union job for \$4 a day. Think of all the soup \$42.20 would buy. How much popcorn it could supply to a grammar school picnic! And how many nickel beers! Perish the thought, and pity the poor soul who draws that much daily and does not play a game of ball.

"Don't doubt but that there is such a man, for he lives and is none other than Armando Candido Marsans, now enmeshed in the legal tangle which spans the gap between organized and unorganized baseball. Marsans jumped the Cincinnati team last year and played seven games with the Terriers before they served an injunction suit on him. Since then he has been what fanboys know as a bench warmer. He has polished the bench at the rate of \$42.20 a season, now in his second year.

His duties at this date consist in reporting at Fed Park while Fielder Jones draws the money and working from 10 to 11, sometimes alone, sometimes with a few

## MINCE PIE

"LITTLE OF EVERYTHING"  
By "BUGS" BAER.

Trinitrotoluene. They say that trinitrotoluene will cause an awful explosion. In fact, the only thing that can beat it is a ramrod decision by the ump.

Branch Rickey is not discouraged at all. He claims the club that cops the pennant will have to beat out his team by at least seven places.

Shake 'Em Up! After shaking up all the baseball writers, after shaking up all the umpires, after shaking up all the groundkeepers, C. Griffith at last realizes that it's the team which requires the treatment.

From what we can figure of the situation, Ollie "Chill" is the Bill Klein of the American League, while Bill Klein is the Ollie "Chill" of the National circuit.

## DAVID RUDOLPH

"The team is going like a house on fire. Like an asbestos house."

Benny Kauff claims he is faster than Cobb, and the facts prove it. Benny galloped through the big league in fourteen seconds, while Ty hasn't been able to do it in years and years.

Although Manager Herzog isn't winning any pennants, he is showing his managerial acumen more and more each day. He wasn't on the Lusitania.

From last reports, the good ship St. Looney was resting easily on the bottom.

Short Story.  
Chapter 1—Pick.  
Chapter 2—Ax.

## League Standing

### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Standing of Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today.
Detroit	17	7	.708	750
New York	12	6	.667	585
Chicago	14	9	.609	583
Boston	8	8	.500	529
Cleveland	10	12	.455	478
WASHINGTON	9	11	.440	476
St. Louis	7	13	.350	381
St. Paul	6	17	.261	292

### Tomorrow's Games.

Washington at Chicago.  
Boston at Detroit.  
New York at Cleveland.  
Philadelphia at St. Louis.

### Today's Games.

Boston at New York.

### Yesterday's Results.

Detroit, 1; Washington, 0.  
Chicago, 6; St. Louis, 1.  
Cleveland, 3; Philadelphia, 0.

### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

#### Standing of Clubs.

Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today.
Philadelphia	12	6	.667
Chicago	13	7	.650
Boston	11	8	.579
Cincinnati	10	10	.500
Pittsburgh	10	12	.455
St. Louis	10	14	.417
Brooklyn	8	12	.400
New York	6	12	.333

### Tomorrow's Games.

St. Louis at Boston.  
Chicago at Brooklyn.  
Cincinnati at New York.  
Pittsburgh at Philadelphia.

### Today's Games.

Philadelphia at Brooklyn.  
Chicago at Pittsburgh.  
New York at Boston.

### Yesterday's Results.

Chicago, 2; St. Louis, 1.  
St. Louis, 1; Cincinnati, 3.  
Pittsburgh, 1; Philadelphia, 0.

### FEDERAL LEAGUE.

#### Standing of Clubs.

Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today.
Pittsburgh	14	8	.636
Newark	14	9	.609
Brooklyn	12	10	.545
Chicago	12	11	.520
KANSAS CITY	11	11	.500
St. Louis	9	12	.429
Baltimore	10	14	.417
Buffalo	8	15	.348

### Yesterday's Results.

Newark, 4; Chicago, 3.

### Athletics Shut Out.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, May 10.—Lajole Day was celebrated here yesterday when the Indians defeated the Athletics, 3 to 1.

Athletics..... 000 000 00-0 6 1  
Cleveland..... 000 000 003-3 7 1  
Batteries—Rush, Bressler, and Schang; Morton and O'Neill.

### Reds Hammered.

CINCINNATI, May 10.—The Reds' pitchers were hammered at will by the Pirates yesterday to the tune of 8 to 2.

Pittsburgh..... 000 000 220-8 13 0  
Cincinnati..... 000 000 000-3 9 2  
Batteries—Harmon and Schang; Douglas, Lear and Clarke and Doyle.

### Cubs Win.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Vaughn got the breaks in yesterday's game and the Cubs won. Score:

St. Louis..... 000 100 000-1 4 0  
Chicago..... 000 020 000-3 4 0  
Batteries—Saltee and Snyder; Vaughn and Bresnahan.

## PEACE IN BASEBALL IS CLOSE AT HAND, BAKER MAY RETURN

### National Commission Coming to Stern Realization of Necessity for Elimination of Federal League If Game Is to Prosper

By THOMAS KIRBY.

Two momentous events of intense interest to the baseball public are likely to occur in the near future. One is the declaration of peace that will terminate the costly strife between the forces of organized baseball and the Federals; the other is the return of Frank Baker to the Athletics.

Despite all denials from the autocratic Ban Johnson and his henchmen, there is a definite movement under way to outline a scheme by which the independents and the National Commission may come to terms. This may be stated on the authority of one here who is closely in touch with the situation, and who is identified with the Washington club.

All last year when the Feds were gathering the force of a juggernaut in their plan to rule the baseball universe the National Commission assumed an air of utter indifference to its own life. This self-satisfied attitude of Czar Ban I and his copatriots was encouraged by numerous press agents and, despite all warnings of others who had the better interests of the sport at heart, nothing was done. Within the last few weeks the organized people have come to their senses and realize that a pact of peace is all that can hurry the return of the prosperity of the national sport to the position it held before Jim Gilmore launched his series of torpedoes.

While it is still in the dark of night, the fact cannot be denied that thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars have been lost as a result of the insurrection. By this is not meant that the Federals have reaped any particularly rich financial harvest, but by their action in making the players they have induced to hop from the fold, they have distracted the attention of the public from the playing fields to judicial tribunals.

This has served to force to the front the mercenary feature of the game. The result has been the shrinkage of patronage, and the players, headed by those who formerly religiously attended, are being converted to the idea of reaching some sort of a mutual agreement. The general impression for a while was that the National Commission could stay the trouble by withdrawing the props of the Feds by allowing the strongest financial and delivery while that the end of the war must be brought about by terms which the Feds will dictate.

This has not been as easy to do as was expected, as Wegman and the Wards have assumed stubborn fronts, declaring that there is to be no surrender, but that the end of the war must be brought about by terms which the Feds will dictate. The foregoing statements are based on the declarations of one who knows but who desires his name withheld for political reasons. However, they may be accepted as well defining the situation as it now exists.

Place Is Necessary. With half of the world entangled in the most titanic conflagration since the birth of man, a national financial depression and baseball feeling the results of both as well as its own inside war, peace is a timely necessity. The continuance of the same on its proper plane. The Feds are so determined that it now appears that, with the organization ready to talk peace, it will be the independents who will most likely dictate the terms.

To Washington the probable return of Frank Baker to Philadelphia is more interesting than the ending of the baseball battle. With Baker back the Athletics would once more loom up as most dangerous contenders, while the are just now simply floundering around powerless with no one available to defeat them in Baker's stead. The following special from Philadelphia tells the status of the Baker case.

Frank Baker, the Athletics' hard-hitting third baseman, has agreed to play with the American League champions again this year under certain conditions. He had a brief conference with Manager Connie Mack as the team left for the West, and agreed to help pull the Athletics out of the run. He is in the present contract, which is for three years, is destroyed. Before an agreement could be reached the train pulled out.

According to Baker's account of the matter Mack did not accept his proposition with any great display of enthusiasm. On the contrary, he said that Baker had not lived up to his contract. Baker pointed the train started, and for the present at least, Baker will remain with the Upland team. Baker explains why he signed the three-year contract as follows: He says he desired to retire from big league baseball at the close of last season, and told Mack so in January, 1914. He said that Mr. Mack was satisfied with the arrangement, and in order to satisfy Connie that he would not play with the Federal League, he signed the contract. Baker adds that Mack knew that he was not going to play this year.

Has Mack's Consent. Baker desires to bring out this point so that he may not be accused of break-

Genuine \$5.50 and \$5 Values  
THE FAMOUS "SAVE-A-DOLLAR"  
Brockton  
250 and 3  
SHOE 3  
FOR MEN, WOMEN & BOYS  
TWO BROCKTON STORES (IN WASHINGTON)  
937 P. AVE. N.W. 436 7th ST. N.W.

It's Always the Same  
THARP'S  
BERKELEY RYE  
812 F Street N. W.

## MURAD THE TURKISH CIGARETTE

The best part of a MURAD you cannot describe. But you recognize it instantly. And you never forget it.

15c.

Shagwags  
Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World.  
Everywhere Why?